THE GOSSIP OF PARIS.

THE STORY OF THE POIS-WAGNERIAN OPERA-RAPID TRANSIT.

Although the Bois de Boulem may be said to constitute the lungs of Paris, there are few people here, either natives or foreigners, who are acquainted with the history of this most vital feature of metropolitan anatomy. This is all the more astonishing masmuch as the Bois plays a far more important part in the existence of Farisians, both rich and poor, than either Central Park at New-York or Hyde Park in London. It is in the Bois that all the principal races are run. It is in the Bois that the rich take their daily airing on horseback, in carriages or on foot, and where the poor spend their holidays with their families, pienicking under the shady trees on the grass. Of all these, however, who pass through the gates of the Bots every day there are scarcely any who are aware of the fact that on the racecourse of Longchamps, right opposite the grandstand, there is a large and ancient cemetery with numerous tombstones, the latter at a distance of a couple of feet below the surface of the ground. In the ancient maps of Paris it figures as the Cemetery of Boulogne, and turnoil overhead, especially on the day of the Grand Prix and of the annual 14th of July review. Just where the two Longchamps racecourses form a junction there are the runs of the time of the occupation of our city by the allied troops after the battle of Waterloo. The windmill which forms so picturesque a feature of the Rossion of the noise and the last sleep of those who lie there must be found of a famous Russian General who died at the time of the occupation of our city by the allied troops after the battle of Waterloo. The windmill which forms so picturesque a feature of the Rossion in the latter than the control of the strength of the color of the surface of the grandstand of the annual 14th of July review. Just where the two Longchamps racecourse form a junction there are the runs of the windmill which forms so picturesque a feature of Montesque and the strength of the form of the latter than the revolution that his city which is arrowal and th Although the Bois de Boulogne may be said to Tallien of revolutionary fame.

Tallien of revolutionary fame.

Tallien of revolutionary fame.

Tallien of revolutionary fame.

The Russian craze being still in full force, it was only natural that vast crowds should flock was only natural that vast crowds should flock to the park around the receourse dates back to the year 1648, and the crenelated and semi-ruined tower close by belonged in olden times to the Abbey of Longehamps, founded by the sister of St. Louis. In the eighteenth century a prima donna of the opera suddenly abandoned the stage to become a nun, and so superbly used she to sing the "Tenebres" that court and society was wont to flock to hear her on every Good Friday. The custom of driving out to Longehamps every Good Friday afternoon remained in force long after her death, until a few years ago, although the people by that time had forgother the origin of the custom.

In no great city of the world are the means region of the greaty of the world are the means region of the greaty.

Tallien of revolutionary fame.

The Russian craze being still in full force, it was only natural that vast crowds should flock vesterday to the bandsome Russian church in the Russian craze being still in full force, it was only natural that vast crowds should flock vesterday to the bandsome Russian church in the Russian craze being still in full force, it was only natural that vast crowds should flock vesterday to the bandsome Russian church in the Russian craze being still in full force, it was only natural that vast crowds should flock was only natural that vast crowds should flock to be about the sustain the sustain that vast crowds should flock to be an author of a Colonel of Imperial Hussian for the Russian church in the Russia

in force long after her death, until a few years ago, although the people by that time had forgotten the origin of the custom.

The Bois as now laid out, is indebted for its existence to Napoleon III, who, on returning here after his long exile in England, determined to endow the good city of Paris with a park similar to those of the British metropolis. It was only, however, in 1858 that Napoleon and Eugenie together drew up the first plan, which was claborated by the architect Vare, and I have seen one of the earliest drafts of the plan in which the streams and the lakes that now exist were painted in green by the hand of Empress Eugenie herself. The lakes are entirely artificial, and the earth which was removed from their site has been used to construct the so-called Butte Mortemart. The huge rocks that adorn the Rois in such a picture esque manner were all brought down Seine from the Forest of Fontainebleau at an enormous cost. Hills were constructed here, valleys there, while the old straight drives and rides were converted into serpentine avenues, which now form a total length of 160 kilometres. It is difficult to realize that all this arrangement of the Bois is of recent date and of so artificial a character. It all that all this arrangement of the Bois is of recent date and of so artificial a character. It all cems so natural, so thoroughly haphazard; and yet everything, down to the very location of each tree, was carefully provided for beforehand, and the whole Bois must be regarded as a perfect triumph of landscape gardening on a m scale. It was only a few decades ago that King Louis Philippe and King Charles X were wont to shoot partridges, hares and pheasants, which were preserved there for the use of the sovereign. It used at that time to form a part of the forest of Clichy, and with the exception of Longchamps, as very neglected, wild and abandoned. Nevertheless it is well to bear in mind that it was in 1802 that the first long trousers were inaugurated at Longchamps; that it was there too that the first balloon made its ascension in 1783; that it was at Longehamps in 1826 that the beard made is covered with codish, drying in the sun, and giving 19th January, and 2nd March, 1871." Oppoits reappearance on men's faces after an absence out an intolerable stench. All the rocks, palings and place in the Rois is simply legion, one of the most and the Conte d'Artois, who subsequently became
King of France under the title of Charles X. The
most picturesque features of the Bois visible
from Longehamps are the exquisitely lovely
chateau and gardens of Bagatelle, now belonging
to the wildow of Siz Bahard Waller.

word-nothing but small children, babies, wet nexts. Of these there are several scores, and the nurses and maids. The nurses are a robust lot birds themselves when sitting are perfectly tame. of women, dressed in gorgeous colored cloaks and still more gorgeous caps, with long tails of ribbon with the hand. They are not all hatched at the same falling to the ground. French babies look very time, and many are still in the egg when others are pretty just now, being all dressed in 1830 cos- hatched and swimming about in the sea. The drake tumes with enormous white linen or colored silk or satin Quaker bonnets, and dresses of silk muslin with tiny flowers and other designs sprinkled over a cream-colored sky-blue or pale rosy ground. These dresses are made very long, with a piece let and a sort of waist starting from under the arm. The sleeves are very short and fulk. This sort of intervals, or, if necessary, both together at the same costume makes the little creatures look very time, and, strange to say, seem to agree remarkably quaint, but it has its charm, and the great bonnet certainly shows off their tiny features to advantage, besides effectually guaranteeing them ogainst draughts and against the sun. But babies and nurses are not the objects of interest in the Avenue. At the entrance on the left we have what is called the "Cercle des Panes," Anglice, "The Hardup People's Club." This gathering is held under the magnificent foliage of the chestnuts, and is supposed to be frequented by persons who cannot afford a carriage to drive to the Bois, hat who yet want to see, and, above all, to be The accommodation consists of arm-chairs, sitting, and the plebeian bench, which costs noth-Marriageable young ladies with their chaperones muster there in force on the lookout for a lord or master. Men also frequent the spot. They are of all ages, from the pert, downy-lipped a lolesare of all ages, from the pert, downy-lipped a lofescent fresh from college to the made-up old bean. Every one is well dressed and impecunious, and the one sex exerts all its efforts to deceive the other. Men are looking for wives with a dot, and ladies are in search of husbands. I do not think that marriages which are the outcome of a first meeting at the Cerele des Panes are likely to be happy, and should certainly not advise friends of mine to contact. like it for noting the latest thing in dress, and so long as you are careful to keep clear of the matri-monial net there is no harm in frequenting that crowded corner, which has been dubbed with

nomai net there is no harm in frequenting that crowded corner, which has been dubbed with such a funny name.

The Princesse de Brancovan has now entirely recovered from the influenza, which attacked her immediately on her return from the South, and on Sunday last reopened the doors of her beautiful house in the Avenae Hoche for a dejeuner, at which were present the Prince and Princesse de Chimay, the son of the Russian Chancellor, De Giers, Baron Imbert de Saint Amand, the historiographer of Queen Marie Antoinette, and Prince Vogorides, and others. The Princess has announced her intention of continuing her series of these Sunday dejeuners, which constituted so attractive a feature of the Parisian season during the lifetime of her late husband. In his day the breakfast parties were, in fact, a sort of lifetime of her late husband. In his dey breakfast parties were, in fact, a sort of be called La Concordia, among whose members of Halevy. Massanet, Caro Bourget, and f a dozen members of the French Academy. Prince was the eldest son of the ex-Hospodar Wallachla, and his widow is a daughter of late Musurus Pacha, who for so many is represented the Sublime Porte as Ambassan London. Her Christian name is Raluka, and London. Her Christian name is Raluka, and still retains traces of the beauty for which was formerly so celebrated in London. Her christian name is Raluka and still retains traces of the beauty for which was formerly so celebrated in London. Her christian name is Raluka, and regards them with intense and peculiar affection. The owner of the farm just described was finite that the would rather loose one of his children than one of his ducks, but to any one who had seen both this statement would seem to have had but little comparative value.

Paris, Oriental luxury being harmoniously blended with that of the Occident. The Princess possesses on the shores of the Lake of Geneva a beautiful chateau and immense grounds, which are visited by tourists from all parts of the world, and where she is accustomed to spend the autumn and early winter months before proceeding to her villa at Nice.

AN EIDER DUCK FARM.

ONE OF ICELAND'S LEADING INDUSTRIES There are pleasanter capitals to reside in than which have reached a point somewhat nearer civic perfection than it can at present boast of, but those who take the trouble to journey thinher will find much to interest them. The city-for its cathedral authorizes the use of the word-consists of a strag gling collection of wooden houses, which remind the traveller of some small and desolate village on the west coast of Scotland. A large square building, like at some giant barn or mammoth county constabulary, first strikes the eye. This is the Governor's house, almost the only stone building in the town. available space on the shore not taken up with houses close upon two centuries. It was in the Bois even the roofs of the houses themselves are covered g testimonies of the city's chief elder duck farms is situated on a small island in the

chateau and gardens of Bagatelle, now belonging to the widow of Sir Richard Wallace. The chateau, notwithstanding its size, was built in less than sixty-four days, as the result of a water between Queen Marie Antoinette and the Comte d'Artois, above mentioned.

It is the avenue leading from the Arc de Triomphe to the Bois which forms the happy hunting ground of the children of people of wealth and social standing. In the morning it is a regular kindergarten in the literal acceptation of the word—nothing but small children, babies, wet nurses and maids. The nurses are a robust lot as is so frequently the case with the male bird, is a handsome, showy creature, with much white in bis plumage. He is excessively shy and wary, while the

shell they quit the next logether, when it is omer plandered.

The best down and the greatest number of eggs are obtained during the first three weeks of the laying period, and it has in general been observed that the birds lay the greatest number of eggs in rainy weather. The female is a cless and persistent sitter, and so long as she is sitting the male, with commendable constancy, remains on the watch hard by, but so soon as the young are hatched he considers his responsibility at an end, and leaves them to their own devices and the care of their mother. It is a curious and pretty sight to see how the latter looks after her brood. She leads them out of the next, so soon as they were pout of the eggs, and

BISMARCK MEMENTOS.

A MUSEUM AT SCHOENHAUSEN-THE PRINCE AT FRIEDRICHSRUHE.

There is not often a man of whom enough important relics can be gathered to fill a museum More seldom is there a man reckoned worthy of such an honor. Most seldom of all is such attention paid to a man while he is yet living. Otto von Bismarck, however, is an exception to almost every rule; and in the measure of greatness, especially, he so far outranks almost all other men of the century that it is not surprising to find him already treated as one permanently enshrined in history. Certainly there is nothing incongruous in the gathering together, in his ancestral castle of Schoenhausen, of all possible memorials of his in the world to-day of whom so many memoria's could be found. They form a museum which surpasses any other purely personal collection in ex

The venerable Prince no longer lives at Schoen hausen, where his early years were spent, and where his forefathers lived. He has anticipated time, and resigned the place to his posterity in the person of his eldest son, Count Herbert von Bismarck, and himself lives at Friedrichsruhe This latter place is itself a memorial of the greatest achievement of his life. It was given to him by old Kaiser Wilhelm in 1871, in token of his services in re-establishing the German Empire. So his estate of Varzin was given to him by the same monarch in 1866, in reward for his work in the war with Austria. But Schoenhausen, wher the great Chancellor was born, is the true family seat; and it is there that Count Herbert has gathered this matchless museum of relics of his

In the very entrance hall of the old castle one finds some startling objects, such as a fully



equipped mitrailleuse, captured from the Frenc at Sedan. Other interesting relics line the walls coat of arms, flanked on either side by a sheaf of savage spears, given to the Prince by Major von Wissmann, who took them in battle in som mid-African wilderness. On the opposit also from Major von Wissmann. Over a door-way hangs a portrait of "Unser Fritz." Beer mugs and glasses are literally piled around, with the cask in which the Germans of Sicily sen him some Sicilian wine, with the legend, " Drink strength for bold fighting."

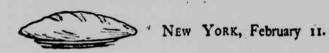
Beside the hallway there are no less than eight rooms devoted to this incomparable mu centre of it stands, facing the entrance, a marble bust of old Kaiser Wilhelm. There are also lifesized portarits of the old Kaiser and the pres ent Emperor, and of the Czar, Alexander III. Old Kaiser Wilhelm gave the Prince his picture of the Peace Congress of Berlin on July 13, 1878. The gilded "Vienna, 30th October, 1864;" "Nichols burg, 26th July, 1886," and "Versailles, 18th and site to this is Anton von Werner's "Emperor's Proclamation in Versatlles, which Kaiser Wil-Queen Victoria. Next to the walls near the windows are marble busts of Emperor Francis Joseph and the Prince Regent Luitpold of Ba varia. In the corners are the monument of Fred erick the Great in miniature, and a presenta tion from the body of officers of the Landwehr regi ment, No. 26. The latter is a steel relief, which the officers presented to the Prince as honorary colonel of their regiment on his seventieth birth day. Among other things, it has in the centre the Prince's escutcheon, with the motto, rounded by a silver laurel wreath, the ribbons of which bear the well-known winged words, "We Germans fear God, but nothing else in the world?" and is held by the figures of Fortitude, Justice, Truth and Virtue. In the corner of the fireplace, under the Grand Duke of Meck-lenburg's portrait, stands a present from the Empress of China, a most perfect work of art. It is a massive elephant's tusk, the whole length of which is carved and pierced-an unbroken relief of the greatest variety. Scenes from th lives of the gods, priests and warriors, men, and mals, plants and temples-all are most exquisitely

various certificates of citizenship and the ad dresses presented to him by corporations. There purchment, some engraved or cast in bronze. The third room displays a multitude of gifts from different persons. From the Empress Augusta is bronze laurel branch, given to him on the 25th Emperor, in memory of lifty successful years. Next to this he a Turkish sword, in a heavy silver sheath, studded with precious stones, i present from the Germans in Constantinople of his seventiet's birthday; a silver camp inkstand; a miniature silver flames service, a medallion adorned with many Bismarck pictures, and en-There are also gravings on metal and wood. portraits of Leo XIII, by Lenbach, of Cardinals Hobenlohe and Antonelli, President Cleveland, of Axel Oxenstierm, whose monument in miniature was presented at the unveiling to the greatest statesman of Germany in memory of the greatest statesman of Sweden; and of Thiers, Prince Orloff, Lord Beacons'ield, the Prince of Siam in national costume and in officer's uniform, a model of the ancestral eastle of Prince Bismarck, made of mother of pearl; Emperor William I's palace, and the monument on the Neiderwald in plaster of Paris. There is a very valuable chess board with Oriental figures of ivory. The most magnificent thing in this room is the vase preented to the Prince by Victor Emanuel. From the Empress Augusta there is also a gigantic fouredged lead pencil used by Emperor William to the last, as well as the golden eagle which supports it. A present of the Sultan is a large copper fumigating apparatus. A remembrance of th latest days in Kissingen is also exhabited here, a tremendous goblet and the German flag presented to the Prince by the students. Instantaneous photographs illustrate the solerm act of presentation. An amusing gift from a Russian admirer is a fan bearing an exquisite little painting, in which Prince oismarck, acting as bandmaster, is directing the Reichstag, Herr Windthorst playing the harp. The "Grand Concert European" hegins with the overture "The Treaty of St. Stefano," by Bismarck.

Entering the fourth room one finds, near the door, a curious wooden chest. In it is one of the most highly prized objects in the whole collection. This is the insignificant, simple and muchdamaged chair on which Prince Bismarck sat during the negotiations with Napoleon after the pen ever used by the Chancellor, who abhors steel

From

Delmonico's Kitchen.



In my use of the Royal Baking Powder I have found it superior to all others.

I recommend it as of the first C. GORJU,

quality.

- Late Chef de cuisine,

battle of Sedan. This room contains mostly presents from Emperor William I to his Chancellor; also his own statue, those of Bismarck and Moltke, and several allegorical figures of the Niederwald amonument in miniature; and the document signed by all German princes, setting out the raising of the monument, the Column of Victory, drinking hores, etc. Next to the magnificent address of the German Artists' Union is a mighty oaken staff. It bears the dedication For the Iron Chancellor, the Oaken Stick. May the Iron Giant Protect the Oak," the symbol of German Forestry. A small copy of the helmet which Count Schtaettau wore at his death ride at Vionville is also here

cellaneous objects of almost every conceivable as yet he was only Prince William, are two presents which attract attention-an artistic porcelain plate representing Bismarck as a anner are the coats-of-arms of the German Em pire, Austria-Hungary and Italy. The coats-ofarms and the mofto show it to be in memory of the bringing about of the Triple Alliance. The motto is: "In Trinitate Pax." The second present is a cabinet portrait with the signature William, Frince of Prussia, for the 1.4.84, as proof of his true attachment and heartfelt veneration. Cave. Adsum " Two consoles, presented by the Mexican Embassy, occupy a prominent

The seventh room is almost solely devoted to Prince Bismarck personally. It contains no fewer by different artists, in all sorts of materials, in his mirassier helmet as well as in a wideawake and bareheaded. In the midst of these busts, under on the 1st of April, 1885. It is signed "One of your former best haters and present greatest admirers." A large space is here also occupied by sic, Bochum, Worms, Duisburg, etc. This collection humorous. As fantastical as the contents are the bindings. All languages of the world are represented here. Globes and maps have also found a place, the liming of the handle on one of the rapiers is

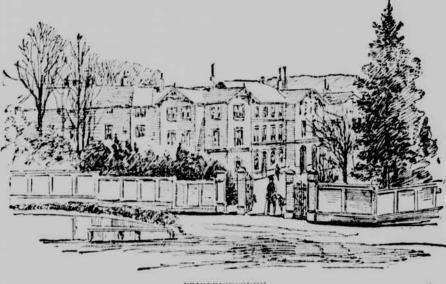
and Friedrichsruhe have been by any means stripped bare to fill the rooms at Schoenhausen.

pens. In a corner of the window recess, just op above which hangs the Emperor's portrait. At the other end of the room, where the light from the windows does not well penetrate, stand sev eral couches and arm chairs, in which Prince Bismarck loves to rest, with a pipe in his mouth, and deep thought on his earnest brow. The walls of this sanctum are decorated with portraits of the Chancellor's only daughter, Countess Rantzan Princess Bismarck and Counts Herbert and Will-In a dark corner stands a small eard table, which Bismarck brought home from the Franco German war. On it was signed the peace between Germany and France, February 26, 1871.

The next apartment is Prince Bismarck's bed room, which is furnished with still more simplic ty than the two rooms preceding it. The walls are decorated with several family portraits, and a comfortable couch is the only superfluous piece of furniture which the room musters. To the Esp lish eye, perhaps, the large quantity of featherbeds in the four-poster would not seem alfogether indispensable. There are also several well-furnished and comfortable bed and sitting rooms. reserved for Prince Bismarck's guests. They have been occupied in turn by the Russian Chancellor Giers, by Prince Orloff, Count Schuvaloff, Count Kalnoky, and many others. On the same floor are the rooms of the brothers Bismarck and the family Rantzan. The suite of apartments in which Prince Bismarck receives company is large and luxurious when compared with that part of the house which is devoted exclusively to the use of

The dining-room can accommodate thirty guests Its walls are decorated with seven views of landscapes in Friedrichsruhe. The room also contains a very handsome bronze statue of the Grosser Kurfurst, the Emperor's Christmas present to Prince Bismarck in 1880. In another large room are several pictures of Bismarck's ancestors. Among the family portraits is that of Bismarck's mother, mer opponent of the Chancellor, and sent to him I from whom rather than from the father he geems to have inberited his indomitable will and the greatness of his mind. A small portrait of Queen Louise, the old Emperor's mother, in the exceedingly low dress of the First Empire, is also very attractive. One of the most remarkable objects in the whole house is a large bronze cast of the Nieglerwald monument, which stands on an oak cabinet in the smoking room, and to which is attached sheet of note paper, with this inscription in the aged Emperor's own hand: "Christmas, 1883. The keystone of your policy; a ceremony which was chiefly dedicated to you, and at which you could, I am sorry to say, not be present .- W."

> chich are by no means imposing. In front of the house is a well-kept lawn planted with colosal trees, and surrounded by p the thickly strewn with sand and sawdust. The building consists



PRIEDRICUSEUROS.

At Friedrichsruhe, especially, is a wealth of his- 1 of two large wings meeting at a right angle, at hangs a notable picture of the Earl of Beacons- upon a broad green meadow encircled by Prince Bismarck has written the British Premier's name in a large, firm writing. On the opposite situated in the centre of an English park. wall hangs the French Minister's portrait: "M. On the mantelpiece stands a cast of Schluter's

cal use were all that had been taken into consid- of the house. eration. The rooms in which company is received show a more careful hand and a more aesthetic mind. One of the doors in the audience room opens into the study of Count Rantzan, the Chancellor's son-in-law. It is furnished like all the rooms of German landed proprietors who have spent a couple of years at a university, and is a mixture of the learned and the agricultural. An- expression is enlightered, almost prophetic. Prince other door in the audience room leads to Prince Bismarck's private apartments, the first of which is the library, which contains books on all subjects of general interest, and has by no means the character of a bookworm's favorite "retire," but rather that of a man's library who finds little or

no time to devote to reading. The Prince's study is a very large room with phetic look." several mahogany tables, well able to bear large loads of manuscripts and documents. The windows look toward the south, and close to then stands an enormous writing desk, with an uncomfortable chair that has no back to it. A bronze inkstand, blue sand and paper are the only implements besides a goose quill, the only kind of

torical interest. There, in the audience room, the back of which there is a veranda, looking out field, a chalk drawing dated 1878, under which forest. Although the woods are wild they impress the visitor with the idea that the house is

Thiers, d'après le tableau de M. Bonnat." In a buildings, but without much regard to symmetry corner stands Moltke's bust in bronze, and almost concealed under an enormous laurel wreath above one is surprised to find that all the walls and it, an oil painting of Cardinal Prince Hobenlohe. statue of the "Grosser Kurfurst," and a small to make the rooms and corridors look warm and plaster cast of the equestrian statue in which comfortable. The furniture looks bleak and un-Charlemagne's original portrait is supposed to have inviting on this cold background, and some of been inscovered. The room also contains a cab- the articles are of more than classical simplicity. The impression received is that the members of chairs, and a small round table the Bismarck family have not been able to
Every room used exclusively by the master of make up their minds to comfort of any kind Friedrichsruhe produces, according to Rudo'f von where they did not consider it their duty toward Gottschall's "Unsere Zeit," an inharmonious im- their guests. The rooms which they alone enter pression, as if not one thought had been given are cold and uncomfortable, the only luxury which to general appearances, and necessity and practi- they contain being thick carpets in every part

It was here at Friedrichsruhe that the best portrait of the Prince was made. It is the one y Franz Lenbach in the National Gallery at Berlin. Lenbach printed ten sketches for this ricture, and among these is a beautiful profile, representing the Chancellor with his eye directed beavenward. It is a splendid likeness, and the Hismarck told how he came to be painted in that swarm of swallows attracted my eye. Lenbach cried, 'Stop! Keep quiet just for a moment!' then drew out pencil and sketch-book; and that is how I came to be portrayed with that pro-

IN THE MONTHS WITHOUT R.

The Washington Star.

WASHINGTON'S CABIN HOME

A HISTORIC BUILDING FAST GOING TO DECAY.

Berryville, Va., May 25.-In these days, when relies of the great and good George Washington are brought out of dark closets and old libraries where everything that was ever in contact with the im-mortal "Father of his Country" has a sacred value, it is strange that the relic-hunters have overlooked the crumbling old log cabin, the picture of which is seen below. There are a great many "Washington's hendquarters" scattered throughout this part of the country. There is one at Newburg, one at Morristown, etc., while as for the houses in which Washington had slept, they are as numerous as swallows in summer. All these are preserved with scrupulous care, and venerated as sacred for evermore by their owners. Not so with the old log cabin of this sketch. Sunshine and storm have been at work upon it for generations, and now it has almost succumbed and passed away. Yet there are few buildings that attract the admirers of this decaying cabin, which stands alone in an old pasture field a half-mile from Berryville, in the beautiful Shenandoah Valley of Virginia. Irving describes it as a "lodge in the wilderness," and Howe, in his "History of Virginia," devotes a sentimental half-

The old cabin was the home of Washington whe maternal roof to begin the arduous and, at that time, dangerous work of surveying the lands of Thomas Lord Fairfax, who owned all the Northern part of Virginia under the King's patent; the work was arduous because of the physical aspect of the country, then a dense wilderness, and dangerous because of he character of the inhabitants, who were princi-



ters upon his lordship's domain. Washington had been selected by the old nobleman because of his belief in the youth's ability to cope with these elements, and the young surveyor left his home on the banks of the Potomac early in 1748, just after the completion of his sixteenth year, his only complete Thomas. Whether these boys erected the building or found it already in place history does not state, but well-authenticated tradition says that they built it themselves. That they used it for an office, kept their instruments there and slept in the upper room, there is ample proof. "Greenway Court," the home of Lord Fairfax, was about ten miles south of this little hut, which Irving says was "not far from the ent town of Winchester. Here, during all the sum of 1748, when not actively engaged in the field, they were busy with their office work or in defining bounds for the settlers. Washington frequently wrote home from here, and nearly all of his letters contained attusions to the droll habits of the settlers. No doubt, he often wished himself home, or for an hour's chat with his "lowland beauty," a Miss Grymes, of Westmoreland County, who seemed to have pleased his fancy at that time, but duty Rept him valley. His "lowland beauty" evidently was not overmuch struck with an admirer who did not pay assiduous court than did the young surveyor, for she married and became the mother of "Light Horse" Harry Lee, of Revolutionary fame. Washington, nowever, seemed to have recovered from this blow nanty deeds.

there again under the shadow of the great blue mountains, where he could breathe the fresh, perfumefrom the rock near the door, and be free from dis

that greater enemy, internal dissension, he held the

doubt his thoughts often went back to the little hut

THE LONDON SEWER HUNTER

Lower even than the Paris ragpleker are a class of men in London who make a living by walking for miles along the sewers, picking up every sort of refuse that is of the smallest possible value. Hefore beginning operations each man in a gang provides himself with a bull's-eye lantern, a canvas apron, and a pole some seven or eight feet in length, havalong through the mud, feeling with their naked feet for anything unusual, and at the same time raking the accumulations from the walls and picking from the crevices any articles they may see. Nothing is allowed to escape them, provided it is not valueless. Old fron, pieces of rope, bones, coins of the realm and articles of plate and lewelry, all is good fish which comes to the net of the "hushers," as they are called. With "finds" in the way of coins, of pences and shillings, however, often increase the value of the collection, and at rare intervals-toe rare to please the husber-half sovereigns and even sovereigns are discovered. Like the flies in amber, rare to please the hisher—half sovereigns and even sovereigns are discovered. Like the flies in amber, the mystery is how they got there. Among other articles of intrinsic value, silver spoons are most often found, although shirt study, diamond rings, sliver drinking vessels, and many other quite out-of-piace articles swell the list from time to time.

Lucky finds such as these do not deter the lushera from keeping a sharp lookout for less valuable articles as they float by. His trained eye, from long practice, is capable of ludging the worth of the floating refuse before it would be even discernible to the ordinary observer. Mile after mile does the sewerhanter travel under ground until a tolerably heavy brag is the result of his labors. Night or day is all one to the husher. Some gaugs enter the sewers at night, and work on until morning, while others continue the search during the dayline. Rats abound everywhere, some of them being of enormous size, large chough to frigaten any beginners at the business. The experienced husher, however, takes no notice of them, and the rats are only too pleased to sneak away in the darkness.

After the dayly or night's work is over, the unsavory husher puts on his boots and tramps back to the alley and yard in Whitechapel where these animals congregate. His bag is randed over to the women and children, who sort out the different finds, while he retires to a glumilit and to sleep.

From The Pasadena Star.

Perhaps few of the people know that a very antique engine is lying useless behind the station at Long Beach. Los Angeles County. This engine was used in the early part of the last decade, and when the fireman wanted to put in any fuel the train had to be stopped while the fireman put in wood at the front of the engine, as the door to the invasce is situated there. This engine ran between Los Angeles and Long Beach before the Southern Pacific extended its line to that place. The cars are like street cars of to-day, only about twice as long. Sometimes the passengers had to get out and push, as the engine was not very strong. From The Pasadena Star.